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WASHINGTON, D. C. RANK AND NOBILITY.

A STORY-BY JEANNE MARIE.

Translated for the Era, by Dr. Edwin A. Atles. INTRODUCTION.

INTRODUCTION.

The night was impenetrably dark, when an elegant travelling coach was lost on the wide plain of Tuchel, and the coachman, having come down from his box, was vainly searching to discover the road. In the bottom of the coach lay a fair young wife, half resting in the arms of her husband, who sat beside her, half reclining on and imbedded by soft cushions. Opposite her was the maid, with a smelling bottle and reviving drops.

The coachman blustered and swore, the waiting-maid lamented and sighed, the sick wife frequently inquired with anxiety, and her companion alone was able to maintain an encouraging air.

couraging air.

In this manner the wanderers were uselessly driven hither and thither for more than an hour in the darkness, becoming more hopeless every moment, when suddenly the waiting-maid cried—

"A fire! Certainly a fire by robbers!"

The attention of the searchers was now drawn to a glimmering point, which at no very great distance seemed like the light of a Pharest distance seemed like the light of a Pha-ros, promising deliverance. Fresh life coursed in the veins of the traveller. Gently he with-drew his arm that encircled the patient, sup-ported her carefully in the bottom of the coach sprang out, and hasted to the star of the wilderness. Satisfied with the result of his toilsome wandering, for as he approached he discovered a solitary collier's hut, he went to its lighted window, where at a glance he could see the inside of it. Though it was night, several persons were seen moving about inside. On a mean bed lay a young wife, and near her, wrapped in rags, a new-born child, over which the languid looks of the sick woman were east,

like pale rays of the sun.
"A mother," thought the stranger, "she will and must be compassionate."

Not far from the couch, an old woman we cooking on the hearth, from which the flame sent the light to the wanderer, a panada, so at least it appeared, which she busily stirred with a long wooden shaving in a round kettle. On the stone bench, stretched at full length,

lay a large, robust man, with wild, uncombed hair and beard, who was indifferently staring at the fire and the movements of the old

The stranger had but taken a glimpse of the group, when he knocked audibly at the door. No answer followed, and he was obliged to repeat the knock three or four times, on which a murmur and scolding took place within the hut; till at length, when they were convinced human voice begged for admittance, a small sash above the door was opened, and an eye that seemed to belong to Polyphemus peered

through the opening.

"What's wanting?" asked a rough voice.

"A traveller, who, with a sick wife, is lost in this endless wilderness, and seeks a shelter for

"What shelter?" replied the same hoarse voice. "Here is no tavern for straggling, thievness enough here already." the sash was again closed. The stranger, however, lost not heart. Too much depended on this game, and he durst not

"Don't be so rash, or thou wilt rue having sent round of twenty miles, from your door. Here is gold; and now delay no longer, but open the

The Count's words, though spoken in a com manding tone, would have been heard without attention, if the sight of the full purse had not given evidence of his intention to pay before

"Can you still dally?" continued he; when suddenly the sash was drawn entirely back and a set of long, meager fingers were ready for a grip of the purse. "Can you still linger, when you may save the life of a fellow crea-ture, a sick woman, who has also a mother, like her that stands there near the couch?"

A weak voice was now perceptible, whose pleading seemed to melt the heart of the man and old woman, who were by this time counting their money. Finally the door opened to let out the giant form of the collier, who, in surly mood, came with a pine torch in his hand to accompany the Count to the coach, where the patient anxiously waited for her husband. Eisheim lifted her safely out, and carried his dying wife to the collier's hut, not knowing

whether he embraced the living or the dead.

Having reached and entered the hut, the
Countess was placed beside the collier's wife, on the miserable couch; and towards morning. after an anxious night, she bore to the Count daughter. But the happiness of the father was alloyed by solicitude for his wife; the keen joy of calling a new life his own was

Soon as the first clear gray morning rays kissed the waste desert, the Count mounted one of his coach-horses, and hasted to the neares inhabited place, to obtain the best possible aid, but without success. Neither a trustworthy physician nor apothecary, or other assistant

was to be met with.

Disappointed by this unavoidable but complete failure, Eisheim, after an absence of several hours, went back to the collier's hut, in order to learn the truth of his continued misgivings. He found the Countess stiff and lifeless, a victim of the tedious journey, which it was necessary to take to distant relatives on account of provers and disk. was necessary to take to distant relatives on account of property, and which required their personal presence at a certain place and time. Life was offered up for the possession of a gift of fortune, subject to a thousand accidents; and the Count, who was certainly free from all blame, could not, however, acquit himself, and stood bent over her, whose death was occasioned, as he said, by his self-interest. As he had not married purely for love, but formed the connection chiefly for convenience, this reproach lay so much the heavier on him.

The last thing that he could now do to quiet his conscience, was to provide for the interment

his conscience, was to provide for the interment of the corpse in Eschen, the principality of the Count. With broken heart, he for the second time left the dwelling, in which but now another belonging to him inhaled the breath of life, and whom, if he did not wish to expose to certain death, he must needs leave behind, where it received its first nourishment from a

The chambermaid, who remained to take charge of the little Countess, was, in consequence of the exertions and exhaustions of the previous hours, fast asleep, so that she was not aware of the Count's departure; and in the hut they stepped softly, in the fulfilment of a plan the web of which had been begun by accident, but its threads a cunning selfishness was about to spin out. What was easier than to exchange the coarse ragamuffin, and disguise the little baby in fine cambric and woollen. Here, where the form undergoes a change with almost every hour, the knavery of an exchange could with facility be contrived.

It was late ere the waiting maid, oppressed with fatigue, was awaked by loud sobbings.

The collier's child had apparently expired with

spasins, and the old woman would not suffer any one to see the little distorted body.

The one imposed on was not inclined to doubt, but thanked Heaven for the preservation of the boon confided to her, and saw with gratification the return of the Count, and that she was with him to leave a place where the hand of the spoiler had been at work so de-

Structively.

While the girl, tortured with anxiety, seem the grief to sympathize most deeply with the grief of the bereaved mother, the old woman, under the pretext of procuring a coffin for the dead child, had left the hut, and hurried over the wide had left the hut, and hurried over the wide desert to a solitary pasture ground, half de-molished and excavated by time and the ele-ments. Here she deposited a little bundle, and then squatted near a tree, where she had not tarried long when a lone horseman came that

"I know," she muttered, "that he is riding "I know," she muttered, "that he is riding over, in order to confess the old wolf."

She raised herself up when the horseman approached, wrung her hands, and in a shrill voice began to complain of the hardness of hears and uncharitableness of mankind, who had exposed a child here, a prey to the weather and starration.

and starvation.

"I might, in compassion, easily take the poor little worm home with me, were I not afraid that Lorentz would pay me for it with his rough fist. O dear Lord! what wicked people there are in the world, and Lorentz is one of them. Kate brought him a little child, and it is dead; and he like a sinner is glad that he is freed from it. No, I cannot take the strangeling there."

During this jeremiad the horseman dismounted, in order to examine the child more closely. It was wrapped in rags, and there was nothing by which he could understand or conjecture whence it came.

While this inquiry was being made, in which the old woman seemed as desirous of knowing

the old woman seemed as desirous of knowing as the stranger, the child opened its eyes and

as the stranger, the child opened its eyes and began to cry piteously.

"Lord, what is now to be done with the poor thing?" exclaimed the old wife, weeping.

"Heavenly Saviour, have mercy on us."

With hasty resolve the horseman took pos-session of the child; while the old woman, sob-bised the good many who took the forsession of the child; while the old woman, sob-bing, blessed the good man who took the for-lorn orphan. He wrapped the little helpless creature in his cloak, and again mounted his horse. The old woman ran beside the horse-man a good way till she came to the next vil-lage, where she pretended to procure a coffin for Kate's poor little child.

When Count Eisheim had arranged everything for conveying the remains of his wife to the family vault, he returned to the collier's dwelling on the next day, and there found deep affliction. The old woman came up to him, and wept; while the man lay quietly on the stone bench, and Kate was bathed in tears.

"What has happened?" cried the Count.

O, don't grieve," whimpered the old woman "God proves the rich sometimes with affliction; but there lies your child, fresh and red as a wild rose-tree, while our little babe"—— and

The Count now first perceived a little coffin that stood in a corner of the room. The old woman caught his glance, and in explanation "Yesterday, after you were gone, O what

the child suffered with cramps! We had to keen it secret from the mother, so distorted and The collier's young wife now wept but was not able to speak a word.

"There dwells sympathy in this rough nature," thought the Count; "but does not the beast also love its young, and even tear its breast to nourish them with its blood?"

Eisheim expressed his compassion most ten derly, and in a way unintelligible in this hut derly, and in a way unintelligible in this hut; but suppressed as much as possible, in word and behaviour, his joy over his fresh, healthy child, manifesting his happiness only by his looks on what he possessed. After the collier's wife became tranquil, the system of mainte-nance was further deliberated on. The Count then informed them that he would have the child carefully brought to Eschen, and there given in charge to another foster-mother. A loud sob, which the young wife had somewhat subdued, now broke forth, and the convulsive subdued, now broke forth, and the convulsive manner in which she clasped the child to her would have revealed the mystery to any wife or mother; but the Count remained ignorant and confiding. He perceived that it would be grievous to take this foster-child from Kate, who had lost her own; and it was therefore agreed that she should accompany the Count to Eschen, and remain there with his child. The Count also promised to take care of Lorentz and the old woman, who were to come later, and be settled on the manor.

In this way the Count believed all things would be well ordered; and in reality it ap-peared so. He saw only satisfied, bright faces, which atoned for the late harshness and bru-

tality of these people.

The corpse of the Countess was quietly buried in Eschen, and a few weeks afterwards the bap-tism of the little heiress took place. Eisheim, who till then had only named the child his who till then had only harbed the child his little wild flower, wishing by this distinguish-ing mark to bear in constant remembrance the wonderful preservation of his darling, now gave her in baptism the name of Erika.

In a large, pleasant apartment of a farm house, eighteen years afterwards, Kate was spinning; but the thread would not hold to day, though she oft moistened it with her tears From time to time she looked sadly through the window over the field, and withal sighed

deeply.

Thus, with sighs and tears, she had spun for a few hours, when through the low door a tall, bulky figure, with a hoe on his shoulder, en-

her eyes with her blue linen apron.

"Now, what's this crying and whining about?" was the reply. "Bring me something to eat; for quarrying stone under ground makes one hungry."

one hungry."

"The soup is in the stove," answered Kate.

While Lorentz placed the hoe in the corner and seated himself on his favorite bench, Kate brought the soup; and when this was enjoyed, and Lorentz fixed himself for sleep, the wife

could refrain no longer.
"See, now," said Kate, "we shall lose he entirely. She goes with the worthy master to town; and there she will marry one of the great folks, and we shall never see her again." "And was not this what we wished for when

and it hung round my neck, and was glad to see her Kate again. But this was more and more seldom; and at last we were quite stran-gers to each other. She was the grand little Duchess, and I was the plain farmer's wife.

hild he has? Is he not quite happy? "He is so, as long as he does not know but when he shall be informed, how then Many a time have I been almost ready to tell htm all about it."

"Take care lest I split thy brain-pan, if thou do that. Wilt thou bring misfortune on thy-self and me, and the child, too, thou thought-

"God stand by me as thou now dost. I have not yet done it. But if I only knew what has

a time I grieve in the night, so that I cannot sleep, when I think that the child perished." "Well, now let me sleep quietly, Kate; I am

"But what shall I do when she goes away? I have no child but her, and may lay myself in the grave. If I only see her some times, even at a distance, when she rides out with the master, or goes into great company, the prettiest of them all, it is a comfort to me for a long time, for many, many days. But to have none, none in the world, and not a mo ment's peace and quiet—this is not to be en

Lorentz made no answer, and soon wa sleep. Kate seated herself again to her wheel

Duke Reichsfeld celebrated the return of his son from a foreign tour, with a ball. Girandoles flashed plumes nodded, flowers exhaled their fragrance, costly dresses glistened, music resounded, and amusements were noisy. The saloons of the palace were filled to overflowing with the most distinguished rank, both military and civil. Though the company was very numerous, and the eye roamed from object to object, yet there was not leisure to see, to admire, to examine all. There were, however, some particular figures among the crowd, on whom the eye rested longer, and as it were reposed, after unsatisfying exertion, like some lone mountain in a charmless level region, some tree in a desert, or constellation in the firms

By a pier-glass at some distance from the group of dancers stood two men, one of whom by his imposing appearance was in marked contrast with the unmeaning appearance of the other, who was more brilliantly and strangely decorated. The former was Count Eishe who spent the evening in company with the prince; the Amphytrion, who as usual by his manner, the tone and expression of his words, evinced much pleasure in seeing the Count once more at his residence, and then went over the best when the count of the to the object who in a moment absorbed all the interest of his limited powers of mind.

"How do you find Prince Hyppolith, my dear Count?" asked he. "Altered—larger—bold-er—handsomer? How?"

er—handsomer? How?

So saying he cast a look toward a window niche, in the depth of which sat a young man, who seemed to concern himself very little about the noise and bustle of the ball. His outward appearance was outlandish and dark. Black hair fluttered over his forehead when he danced, black eyes flashed like diamonds when he spoke, and his plain dark dress harmonized with his proud look that he cast over the capricious pomp, and in which could be read a me? ontempt of all its vanities. Count Eisheim looked for a moment at the young Prince, then lady, "methinks you need no prop." joy of his son, as I presume he has foresight Prince Hyppolith seems full of the inflammabil-ity of passion, and animated with a desire to take the world by storm and reduce it to subtake the world by storm and reduce it to sub-jection. He is certainly never better pleased than when sailing over breakers at sea, or standing at the edge of a precipice or a giddy height, agitated by surrounding storms. He seems of a character that finds pleasure chiefly in the element of insurrection, in conflict with

"Yes, yes, you are right," replied the Duke.
"Yes, yes, you are right," replied the Duke.
"Hyppolith would think it quite picturesque to lean upon a rugged wall of rock, and look out upon the storm-lashed sea. But may God preserve him from so perilous a situation.

At this moment the young Prince ran up to one of the ladies in the dance, whirled round with her a few times, and left her exhausted, standing alone, without paying her any further

standing alone, without paying her any further attention. There was nevertheless a certain complacency in the mien of the forsaken lady, as she looked after the dancer.

Seraphine von Glöben, a neat, almost fragile person, fair and slender as a lily, with light brown hair, fine animated features, altogether a model of a female, so delicately was she formed, had frequently during the evening looked with expectance to the door, while an expression of dissatisfaction somewhat darkened her lovely countenance. This shade was dispelled by the extra tour of the Prince—a notice that by the extra tour of the Prince—a notice that would not have been unacceptable to an elder lady, who, despite her present years, and face intersected by numberless lines, gave the impression of a handsome matron. Somewhat austere, almost cold in her manner-more interesting as the result of the constraint of a courtly atmosphere, which she had breathed from childhood, as well as from want of inward

from childhood, as well as from want of inward warmth stampt upon her exterior—she was at first very forbidding, but gained on nearer acquaintance. Duke Reichsfeld, coming up to her, asked: "My lady Minister, did you see how Hyppolith waltzed with your neice?"

"Truly, I did," was the calm reply, "but many such stormy dancers I should not fancy for my delicate neice; she could not bear it."

"The little creature ought not to dance at all," said the Duke, laughing; "and by no means with that hoisterous fellow. I would the matter."

chastise me like a daughter."

The dance was now ended, and Count Eisheim came up to the two females, a little surprised that Erika had absented herself so entirely from the criele of gay young ladies.

"Father," said she, brightening up, "I have found a mother! Wish me joy. Now am I superabundantly rich!"

The Count did not at first comprehend what his daughter meant; but a few words from the Minister's lady were sufficient to explain the matter. means with that boisterous fellow. I would advise him to ask out ladies more stoutly or-ganized, as for example the Duchess Eisheim,

point of my view, this worthy daughter of a worthy father," replied the Minister's lady. Really, I never saw two such interesting per

even now is a handsome man, despite his fifty

years."
"Lofty and stately he moves in the throng," continued the Minister's lady, "the type of pride and grace. And Erika, she is just as different from the young ladies around her, as a fresh Alpine rose in a hot-house among the little wasted plants that are hardly distinguish-

withdrawn from the object of her admiration, and forbore speaking on a subject which was irksome to the Duke, who now left her.

Lorentz.

"O, thou hast no notion of what I suffer, and have suffered, on this account. When the child was yet little, and I could carry her in my arms; while she took her nourishment from me, and I could kiss her and hug her, then I was happy; then I believed it would always be so; but when the master afterwards gave us this farm-house, and I had to leave the palace and live alone here with tnee, my heart was ready to break. I indeed often visited the child, and it hung round my neck, and was glad to Meanwhile Erika stood opposite the lady Moorish dress without ornament. Erica hever wore jewels, and her glossy nut-brown hair fell in short locks about her head and neck. A frisur which she only wore, and which though it fell doubled around her, made her look it fell doubled around her, made her look charming. She hated the constraint which she could never understand, of having her hair painfully platted and twisted in knots. Freedom and nativeness, even in the smallest particulars of dress, domestic life, all her actions, was her maxim. Hence she placed no value on Gène in society, and was subject to no present scriptions of that sort. If she wished not to dance, if her inmost feeling was not in harmony with the gay movements of the bedy, she positively refused to accept an invitation, and yielded not to any explanation, other than that she was convinced it would be impossible at that moment, and was not so disposed. It was surprising that Erika did not offend by this ar-

was so much openness and goodness about her, what exhausted, had taken a seat, and whose together with her distinguished station, that blue eyes spoke to those of persons were obliged to overcome any ill-will ceived no answer from them.

persons were obliged to overcome any ill-will they may have felt towards her.

While Erika, overwhelmed in the contemplation of the Minister's lady, was leaning on a high velvet fanteuil, she was not aware that a young man was without intermission observing her. Baron Glöben, Seraphine's brother, a young elegant, who made no special pretences of earnest conversation with or warm feeling for Erika, was content to be near her in order. for Erika, was content to be near her, in orde

become of the poor little thing that we cast upon the world so unmercifully."

"On my conscience, Anne did that and it has long been mouldering in the earth."

"Well, it is then in good hands. But many a time."

"Well, it is then in good hands. But many a time."

"Well are reveryence and danced with her. Believing that he had kept silent long enough, and seeing that Erika's attention was not quite freeseeing that Erika's attention was not quite free ly fixed on him, he resolved to speak, and re quest her to dance with him.
"I thank you," replied she, quite disconcert-

"I am engaged."
Engaged?" said Glöben, much surprised

Why you have been more than half an hour standing by the pillar like a statue."

"And you would not bring some life into the statue. I perceive your good intention."

"And must I content myself with this sup-

Why not, since you have obliged me to it?" Glöben bowed. "Very flattering, but what Let him apply himself to do right. Be sides, in order to compensate you for the refusal to dance, I request you to conduct me through the saloon to the Minister's lady, your

aunt. I must speak with this honorable per-sonage without delay."

Globen was prompt to fulfil Erika's wish, and in a few minutes she was seated on a tabouret next the matron, looking at her with her yathineine eyes so beseechingly and searching-that she involuntarily directed to Erika the

"The business is not about any favor, but comething grand, sublime," replied the maiden. What could I wish from you that is not so,

and of whom could I desire more!"
"Flatterer!" said the Minister's lady "Flatterer? O no," answered Erika, very arnestly, and somewhat surprised to find her-

self so misapprehended.
"I hate all flattery, for it is the twin sister of lying, and at least I could not so disgrace myself as to flatter in view of your honorable and distinguished character. By flattery the vain are bribed and won, and the pure are offended. Bribe you I will not, but win you, Madame, I will; nevertheless for a price—the price of my love. I know that you observed me with the unflattering eye of a critic; tell me then, candidly, what was the result of your "My complete satisfaction," answered the

"Thank God!" exclaimed Erika, "then I have not deceived myself. I read this satisfac-tion yesterday, the day before, and to-day, in your eye, and built upon this perception my

hopes."
"What are they?" asked the Minister's lady, with eagerness.
"Deem me not eccentric," proceeded Erika

with great earnestness, "nor inconsiderate, that here, in a place so little suited to the circum-stance, I touch on a subject to me of the great-est importance; but it presses so heavily on my breast, that I must know if you will adopt "Singular child," answered the Minister's

any, and after she had convinced herself that heir attention was taken up with the tour of tasted the bliss which a mother's love can con-fer. What I have so long been deprived of has

true, entered the gay world at the side of the most honored male protector, but without a fe-male guide and adviser. Ever since I saw you, dear lady, the ardent desire of my heart was explained; I knew what I wanted It now lies with you to make me inexpressibly rich, or al-together destitute and poor. Will you be my mother—will you lead a minor with your love, strengthen her with your counsel, suffer her to

give ready obedience to your will? Say but a single word."

While Erika silently and with represed

While Erika silently and with repressed breathing waited an answer, a smile played upon the countenance of the lady, who with seriousness replied:

"What shall I say to you, Erika, since you have made me unspeakably happy by your honorable proposition. But would I be capable, in the comprehensive sense which you fondly contemplate, to support myself in the station to which you would elevate me?"

"O, I will twine around your love," cried Erika, "and if I have this, all will be well."

"This you have." said the Minister's lady."

"This you have," said the Minister's lady, in a tone unusually tender.

"And now, dare I call you mother? Oh, what a magic sound is in this word! What harmony of bliss, of confidence, and assurance! My good, honored mother! And hereafter you will say thou, to me, and love and chastise me like a daughter."

The dance was now ended, and Count Eisheim came up to the two females, a little surprised that Erika had absented herself so entirely from the circle of gay young ladies.

"Father," said she, brightening up, "I have found a mother! Wish me joy. Now am I superabundantly rich!"

The Count did not at first comprehend what his daughter meant; but a few words from

the confirmation of my new dignity?"

The Count looked at his daughter with an expression of satisfaction. "She has always hit upon the right," said he, "and this time she has not mistaken. Take possession of my daughter in love. I have every reason to re-joice at this rivalship in Erika's heart."

joice at this rivalship in Erika's heart."

The latter was now in a mood in which she could have danced with all the world, and therefore willingly accepted the invitation of a young man who appeared to have just entered the saloon, otherwise he certainly would have been previously noticed for he was not only very handsome, but was also in company with some dashing young men, who, as they constantly showed, knew how to direct their eyes to him.

Erika, slightly.

The Count, to whom she had never appeared o radiant, and who misunderstood the motivo f her question, said, without arrogance— "Pardon, Countess; it was impossible for me

"I have not yet blamed you, therefore give me no occasion to do so," said Erika, gaily. "As to your coming late, it only surprised me, since I did not miss you till now. I am yet so much a stranger in these circles, that new acquaintances daily supplant the old. The company, even now, is to me a chaos of satin dresses, ribands, frocks, and gloves: notwithstanding, I hope there will gradually present to me a result of character, mind, and amiability, out of all this jumble."

A satirical smile hung on Count Sternhof's

out of all this jumble."

A satirical smile hung on Count Sternhof's lips, and the inquiry on his tongue if she included him in the category of frocks and gloves, &c. But he felt himself too dull for controversy; therefore languidly said, that he had better not have come at all, since he was suffering with headache.

Erika now observed the relaxation in the

Count's features, the yellowish paleness of the face, and more than genteel negligence of his movements. Her sympathy was instantly excited, and she sorrowfully asked—"What is the matter? You look so entirely out of order."

PLYMOUTH ROCK.

A bark is moor'd below. Mid the tossing of the bay What seeks she, where the hunter's bow Hath evermore held sway? Who stand on Plymouth Rock You feeble, alien band?

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

Why dare they winter's wildest shock, Thus, in a stranger land Their sufferings who can tell,

Save the bitter blast that blew And the freezing snows that fell Ere their lowly cabins grew? An axe among the trees!

See ' the red Indian's crest

The rugged hearth-stone flames! Up spring the mushroom huts-are those For England's high-born dames? Hark to the war-whoop wild;

The prayerful mother clasps her child, The warrior girds his breast. Their trust, mid fear and toil. Was in the "Strong to Save; Their ploughshare broke a sterile soil-Their faith disarmed the grave.

Recount their deeds of yore, Sons of those ancient sires. And kindle on this sacred shore True Freedom's beacon fires And give Him praise, whose Hand Sustained them with His grace. Making this Rock, whereon ye stand,

The Mecca of their race.

PUBLIC LANDS IN OHIO-INTERESTING STATIS-

The following tables, taken from the neat. concise, effective speech of Mr. Chase in the Senate, April 14th, advocating the cession to Ohio of the unsold public lands within its limits, will be found instructive.

The quantity of land unsold in Ohio, on the 30th of September last, was only 216,070 acres. The quantity sold by the General Government in Ohio, up to that time, had been 12,616,909 acres. Besides these large sales, there had been granted to the States of Connecticut and Virginia, as inducements to the cessions made by them to the United States, 7,376,769 acres; them to the United States, 7,376,769 acres; and to companies and individuals, mostly in large tracts, and for resale, 1,485,564 acres; and to satisfy claims for military purposes, 1,564,997 acres. The aggregate quantity of lands for which the people of Ohio have had, or have yet, to pay the Government or its grantees is therefore 23,046,484 acres. There have been reserved for Indians and salines 40,547 acres. There remain, as I have stated, only 216,070 acres unsold. It follows, therefore, that the whole amount contributed by the United States, as the proprietor of this im-United States, as the proprietor of this immense domain, to its improvement and preparation for sale, is only 2,273,859 acres. This includes all the grants for schools, colleges, religious purposes, and internal improvements.

The amount of money paid by the people of Ohio—the individual citizens of Ohio—into the Treasury of the United States, for the privilege The sums paid to the grantees of the Government, for lands granted to States, companies and individuals, not included in the ordinary sales, estimating these lands at the minimum only, amounts to \$13.036,968. The vast aggregate swells to \$33,890,664. Make every deduction from this sum which any fair consideration can suggest; exclude the value of the grants to individuals—such as the grants to John Cleves Symmes and the Ohio Company, and the grants for military services—and still the amount paid by the people of Ohio to this Government and its grantees, for the soil on which they live, and from which they draw by hence the trait the means of life will greatly by honest toil the means of life, will greatly ex-

ceed \$30,000,000.

The history of the world does not afford an other instance of the original ownership of wild lands being acquired by the inhabitants of any

State or country at such a price.

I will now state somewhat more particularly the grants made to Ohio for education, internal improvements, and other purposes, and compare their amount with similar grants made to other

For schools, colleges, &c - 727,528 acres
For internal improvements - 1,243,001 "
For swamp lands - - 303,329 "

The Senate will observe that I have included every grant of every kind made to the State the sections sixteen for the use of schools—all the canal lands—all the swamp lands—are included; and the total is nearly 500,000 acres less than the single grant to the State of Illi-

ther States a little	more	in	de	tail.	
There have been	gran	ted	to	the State	of In-
iana-					
or schools, colleges	, &c			- 673,357	acres.
or internal improve	emen	ts		1,609,861	**
or public buildings				2,560	u
or swamp lands -		*		- 981,682	"

Making an aggregate of - 3,267,460 The grants to Indiana exceed the gran thio by nearly 1,000,000 of acres. There have been granted to Illinois - 500,000

For internal improvements -For public buildings - - -For swamp lands

The quantity granted to the Central railroad is not precisely ascertained. It is set down in the official tables at 2,246,400 acres; but these figures are certainly much below the real quartity. In the debate on the Iowa land bill, Ser ators who sustained the Illinois grant stated the quantity to be from 2,500,000 to 2,700,000; and I have reason to believe the largest quan-tity is not outside the truth. It appears, then, that the grants to Illinois exceed the grants to

There have been granted to Missouri-For schools, colleges, &c - 1,222.179 acre For internal improvements - - 500,000 For public buildings - - - - - - 2,560 For swamp lands - - - 1.517 287 The grants to Missouri fall short of the grants to Illinois by 2,750,000 acres, but exceed

grants to Ohio by nearly 1,000,000 of acr There have been granted to lows-For internal improvements - 825,078
For public buildings - - - 3,480 For swamp lands - - - 33,813 Add Des Moines lands claimed, say 900,000

Making an aggregate of - 2,713,595 The grants to Iowa, the youngest of the land States, exceed the grants to Ohio, the oldest, except Tennessee, nearly 500,000 acres, while they fall short of the grants to Illinois by 2,250,000 acres.

I will not extend this comparison. I will merely add, that Alabama alone, of all the land States, has not received grants largely exceeding the countity granted to Ohio; that

land States, has not received grants largely ex-ceeding the quantity granted to Ohio; that Alabama has received nearly as much, and that there remains in that State 15,426,566 acres undisposed of, of which I, for one, am ready to grant her enough at any time to make her equal in this respect to the most favored States.

cause Ohio has received comparatively little. I other occasion, when a fatal occurrence, grow on their prosperity, promoted and stimulated by the wise and just beneficence of the National Government. May it increase more and more, and continue forever!

THE SLAVERY QUESTION. SPEECH

MR. C. F. CLEVELAND, OF CONNECTICUT, In the House of Representatives, April 1, 1852.

The bill to encourage agriculture, commerce, manufactures, and all other branches of industry, by granting to every man who is the head of a family and a citizen of the United States. of a family and a citizen of the United States, a homestead of one hundred and sixty acres of land out of the public domain, upon condition of occupancy and cultivation of the same for the period therein specified, being under consideration in the Committee of the Whole, after several observations in support of the bill, Mr. CLEVELAND said:

Passing from that topic, I wish to say a few words about another matter. I allude to the resolution which is on your table, endorsing the Fugitive Slave Law introduced by the great

the Fugitive Slave Law, introduced by the gentleman from Georgia, [Mr. Jackson,] which he promised the public, in a speech delivered here, and a copy of which has been sent to my desk, he never would vote for, either in caucuses of the members of the House, or in the House itself. He says that distinctly in his speech, if I have read it aright, for I did not hear it de-

But, sir, my honorable friend from Georgia, no doubt from the purest and most patriotic motives, for I believe him actuated by none other, has changed his mind in relation to this matter. He now thinks it expedient to this matter. He now thinks it expedient to have this resolution offered; and what object is to be gained by its passage? Is it to stop agitation? Truly, a most singular plan, this, to revive all the bitterness and acrimony of the past two sessions, in order finally to quiet it! Why, sir, with all due respect to the honorable gentleman from Georgia, [Mr. Jackson,] who of fered it, and to those gentlemen who are anxious for its introduction into this House, I say that should it pass, it will fasten a mark of

disgrace upon us that nothing can obliterate! I ask, is it the part of wisdom to pass a law, and after that law is not only in actual operation, but no efforts made for its repeal, to allow a resolution to be introduced by certain indi-viduals into this House, re-enacting that law merely for the purpose of reading somebody else out of the Democratic party, and reading themselves in, thereby changing their present respective positions? Are we to be made the tools of these men, by thus re-endorsing the law we ourselves have made? Let it be done, and I tell gentlemen it will stand as a mark of folly against this Congress so long as men continue to meet in legislative bodies.

Mr. Jackson. Will the gentleman allow me to interrupt him for a moment?

Mr. CLEVELAND. Certainly; but I ask the gentleman to be as short as possible.

Mr. Jackson. The gentleman charges with inconsistency, first, for introducing a resolution after I had a few days before voted to lay a similar resolution on the table in the Democratic caucus, at the opening of the pres

ent session; and second, because I had stated, as my reason for having done so, that I was opposed to introducing the subject of slavery either into the Democratic caucus or into Congress. I was opposed to it, and I did not introduce my proposition for a declaration of the finality of the Compromise measures until speeches had been delivered upon the floor by at least the two gentlemen from Ohio, [Messrs. Giddings and Campbell,] and the gentleman from Massachusetts, [Mr. Rantoul,] in open hostility to the Fagitive Slave Law; when that was done, I considered it time for such a resolution to be introduced.

Mr. CLEVELANDS: I have no doubt of the honorable motives which actuated the gentle-

honorable motives which actuated the gentle-man from Georgia. I have been with him for three sessions nearly, and I freely say that I have seen no act. I have heard no word, nothing upon his part, which indicates in the slightest degree that he is not in every respect worthy of the position he now occupies upon this floor. I know that he is above everything like trick or management. Everything is fair and open to the light of day and the experiment of the world. But nevertheless, peramination of the world. But, nevertheless, per mit me to say, that from the reasons given by the gentleman from Georgia, I am surprised that he should have been brought to such a result; for the same facts precisely have operated upon my mind, and I certainly have not come to a similar conclusion. I ask gentlemen to look for a moment at the manifest impropriety of the thing! Look at the ridicu-lous position in which we shall be placed by the passage of such a resolution. Am I to be driven into such an act of folly because other people act improperly? No, sir; wherever I stand, I intend it shall be upon my own posi-

But if no objections existed to this resolution upon the ground of propriety, I have another which would effectually prevent me from giving it my assent. It proposes to endorse the infamous Fugitive Slave Law, a purely Whig measure, and that it is such I will demonstrate, so that no man upon this floor can de-

Mr. Jackson. Will the gentleman allow me to ask him another question?

Mr. CLEVELAND. I have no time to spare,

but I will accommodate the gentleman.
Mr. Jackson. The gentleman says that it
is purely a Whig measure. Now, I want to
know whether the gentleman has reference to my resolution or to the Fugitive Slave Law?

Mr. CLEVELAND. Oh, the Fugitive Slave
Law, certainly. I did not mean, when speaking of the conduct of the Whigs, to reflect upon

My Whig friends around me seem delighted that I should give them the credit of this measure, which is so obnexious to right-minded men, ure, which is so obnexious to right-minded men, because of its inhumanity and wanton violation of the rights of the citizen, particularly as it denies to the person claimed as a fugitive from labor the right of trial by a jury in the State where arrested. What objection is made to this right? The insulting one that the men who fill our jury boxes in the free States are base enough to commit the crime of perjury, and fail to render a verdict in accordance with the testimony, in order to screen the fugitive, and thus deprive the master of his services. And yet the assertion is made with the greatest coolness, for selfish and party purposes, that this law is popular with the people; and men are additionally insulted by the request that they will vote for the elevation of the very men they will vote for the elevation of the very men who entertain such opinions of their integrity as law-abiding citizens. I tell you gentlemen, you will live to see the day, or, if you do not, your sons will, when the very mention of this as your measure will cause a blush of shame, to think that you should have been guilty of such consummate folly and want of principle. I regret to see that our outside friends from the South had not a little nere of nerve, and a little less indecision, in resisting these acts of the last Congress—in resisting that assumption of power upon the part of Congress. In my opinion, the passage of the Fugitive Slave Law

opinion, the passage of the Fugitive Slave Law was precisely such a stretch of power in prin-ciple as was the passage of the alien and sedi-tion laws upon the part of the Congress passing

I tell Democrats who are so anxious to con-nect their names with the support of the slave law of the last Congress, that the power it places in the hands of the Executive is an hun-dred fold more dangerous to the liberties of the citizen than the alien and sedition laws, which made the administration of the elder Adams so odious in the eyes of all honest Democrats. Alabama has received nearly as much, and that there remains in that State 15,426,566 acres undisposed of, of which I, for one, am ready to grant her enough at any time to make her equal in this respect to the most favored States.

I make no complaint of our sister States. I do not regret that they have received much better they are notified of their offences. And, on another they are notified of their offences.

rejoice rather in the liberality which has been exhibited towards them, and congratulate them same law in Pennslyvania, the Executive attempted to engraft upon our system of juris-prudence the law of constructive treason—a more dangerous stretch of power than has ever before been attempted since the formation this Government.

Do gentlemen see no danger in all this 'And especially do Democrats who are jealous of the power of the Executive see no danger to our republican institutions in these acts? What is now done under this law to aid and support slaveholders by the present Executive may establish a precedent, by virtue of which some other not quite so friendly may wield this new power against them, and it may be against the rights of the States. Thanks to an intelligent and patriotic jury, the Executive and his subordinates were foiled in their purpose, and we have not yet to record this principle upon

ur system of jurisprudence.
Mr. Florence. Will the gentleman permit me to make a single explanation? I am sure
the position I occupied in the Christiana trials
entitles me to it. I was foreman of the grand
jury that brought in the bills to which the
gentleman alludes in this treason case.
Mr. CLEVELAND. I am sorry to hear it.

M. FLORENCE. Will the gentleman allow me to ask him whether he ever read the testi-meny in this case! Or the charge of the district judge ?

Mr. CLEVELAND. Yes, both; and I acquit the grand jury. But if I had jurisdiction over the judge, I would not acquit him. I will excuse the gentleman [Mr. Florence] for what he did, because he placed confidence in the judge

who charged the jury.

Mr. FLORENCE. I thought the gentleman had not read the testimony, or he would no have arrived at such conclusions. However, suppose we in Pennsylvania are not as intelligent as they are in Connecticut. [Laughter.]

Mr. CLEVELAND. I entertain all due respe for Pennsylvania. Indeed, I have sometim so far forgot myself, as to say she was the only slave State north of Mason and Dixon's line [laughter.] but I will take that back. Ther is no doubt of Pennsylvania's intelligence and loyalty; but loyalty to what? To the principles of humanity, or to party? There are different species of loyalty—to God, to your fellow-man, and even to the Devil, [renewed] laughter.

A MEMBER. And loyalty to Locofocoism.

Mr. CLEVELAND. Yes, and loyalty, sorry am I to say, to Whigism too. But, Mr. Chairman, I promised to show that this Fugitive Slave man, I promised to show that this Fugitive Slave Law was purely of Whig origin. These Com-promises grew out of Mr. CLAY's eight resolu-tions, which he introduced without consultation with any one; and who will say that that Mr. CLAY was anything but a Whig? I have great respect for the old gentleman; I give him all credit for purity of motive ; still it is known that when these resolutions were first introduced, they were opposed by Mr. Foote, and other gentlemen, most violently. They were carried along, however, until the current changed. Then Mr. Foote advocated them, and ultimately moved the appointment of the committee of thirteen. Mr. CLAY was at the head of that committee, and drew up the compromise reso-lutions and the report. When that report, with the resolutions, was published, General Taylor, who said a good many comical things, and once, at Buena Vista, did a comical one, said away with your omnibus bills; I will set my face as a flint against the whole of them expression on the faces of some parties when Daniel Webster whispered in the ear of Henry

however, state what it was.

Mr. White, of Alabama. I desire that the gentleman will inform us what indications he saw in the face of Daniel Webster, at the time

to which he alludes.

Mr. CLEVELAND. I will tell the gentleman It did not look much like attending a funeral [Laughter.] I do not complain of this; I do not say there was even anything remarkable, or improper, in it. I merely state what I saw; and when Daniel Webster delivered his eulogy upon the General's life and character, he said, in substance, that if the country was saved even by the death of such a man as Zachary he has not seen it. He can there judge for himself whether I have mis-stated the idea con

no more chance of the passage of this omni-bus bill, or the Fugitive Slave Law, than that you, Mr. Chairman, or the next best man will be translated to Heaven for holiness

[Great laughter.]
But Mr. Clay, as I have shown, had conceived
the plan. Mr. Webster, for reasons best known
to himself, had made his 7th of March speech. to himself, had made his 7th of March speech. General Taylor died, and Mr. Fillmore took command of the ship of State, discharged the old and shipped a new crew, with Mr. Webster as first officer, hoisted the Compromise flag, and started on his Southern cruise. What motive governed Mr. Fillmore in this entire change of the policy of the Administration—whether it was love of slavery and power, or hatred of his rival, Governor Seward, I am not able to say; and I believe the country is equally unenlightened on this subject. Gen. Scott was by Mr. Fillmore placed temporarily at the head of the War Department, and in that position, coupled with his great military fame, was able to, and did, exert a powerful influence in favor of these Compromise measures. was able to, and did, exert a powerful influ-ence in favor of these Compromise measures. Here, then, is every man whose name has been mentioned, or is likely to be mentioned, as a caudidate for the Presidency on the Whig side, viz: Clay, Webster, Fillmore, and Scott, all exerting themselves to the utmost in pushing through this series of measures, the Slave Law included. And what was the residing of the

through this series of measures, the Slave Law included. And what was the position of these distinguished Whigs? One was at the head of the Government; another in command of the army; and the other two, (one living in a slave, the other in a free State,) the most distinguished men of their party, and perhaps of the nation. Now, let us see what Democrats, who are at all prominent, aided those Whigs in the Slave Bill. Two only were active, any considerable influence—Governor exerted any considerable influence—Governo Foote, in the Senate, and Speaker Cobb, in the threw themselves into the arms of the Whigs, in their respective States, and both are now Governors of those States by virtue of Whig votes, and both have been here this winter, exvotes, and both have been here this winter, exerting themselves to obtain the passage of these resolutions affirming the Compromise, to relieve them from their present dilemma. Did the distinguished Senator from Illinois vote for this Slave Law? No. Why! Because a Democratic Legislature instructed him otherwise. Governor Cass, one of the most distinguished men of the nation and of his party, did not record his vote in favor of this Federal bank. hing. Nor, in fact, did any Democrat, whose position was one of mark, except those who have since formed a coalition with the Whigs. In view of these facts, who will say that this

eral, origin?
When Mr. Fillmore got into the White When Mr. Fillmore got into the White House, the first business was to pacify the country. There had been a great deal of remark because the House did not elect a Speaker for the first three weeks of the session; and the prevalent impression seemed to be, that the Free-Soilers were about to overturn the world, because they were in favor of keeping the territory which you had acquired from Mexico, just as Mexico had made it, and as God had intended it, free! The Constitution was to be overturned, because we did not give one-half of that territory in which to establish slavery, and in a country, too, as free as Connecticut. At this very time, the whole power of the Whig Administration was east into the and charged with hostility to these mee or at least that he did not, or does not